
Title: A Day Of Change

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It was the second day
of the tenth month of
the year 1300. It
was a glorious day,
not a cloud in the
sky, so I intended to
complete a treasure
hunt. I spoke the
words that would take
me to Goodman's rune
library, and in an
instant, I was there.
Locating the proper
rune for my map, I
again recalled, this
time to where my
treasure was buried.
I began to shovel,
when out of the
corner of my eye, I
noticed a brigand. Not
the usual angry
cutthroats, though,
these were those
awful brigand mages.
Well, being a not so
green mage myself, I
blasted him with an
energy bolt. I looked
to see how much
damage he took, and
was amazed. Usually,
your average brigand
mage, when blasted,
loses 75% of his life.
Not this guy. The
energy bolt only took
him for 30%. On top
of that, he began his
magic attack on me. A
clever strategy he
used, paralyzing me,
then poisoning. I
managed to cure just
in time for the
flamestrike he threw.
I slipped in an in vas
mani(greater heal) and

a magic reflect spell.
Double-clicking on
him, I saw that his
name was Zorke the
Controller. I blasted
away with corp pors
until he was dead,
thankfully. Upon
looting him, I found a
strange jewel, an
arcane gem. I made a
note to myself to ask
my then guild leader
what it was. Also,
finding 300 gold on
him was another good
feeling. It was worth
the fight. I went back
to my digging. But
before long, an earth
elemental came
lumbering towards me.
He hit me, landing a
concussion blow,
stunning me for a
few seconds, during
which time he
proceeded to pound on
me. When I regained
my senses, I
corp pored
him. Now, I can tell
you a few things
about earth els. One
is that they are made
of earth and hardened
clay. Another is that
corp pors usually take
half of their life.
Upon noticing that
the corp por did
miniscule damage,
miniscule in this case
meaning nothing, I
dropped my shovel and
ran. Coming to a
river bank, I caught
my breath and looked
around for him. I
wanted to make sure
I had enough time to
recall out of there.
The treasure wasn't
worth losing my life
in unfamiliar
territory. i saw him,
coming at me, and
realized that he moved

much faster than any
earth el i had ever
seen. I also noticed
his name. He was a
golem. What a deadly
mistake I had made.
In fact, a very costly
mistake. As I recalled
out, I saw another
golem heading my way
from the opposite side.
I had escaped.

When I returned to
Britain, I headed to
the bank to put my
new treasure, the gem,
in safe keeping. Along
the way, I heard tales
of the strange new
monsters I had run
into.

I discovered what the
gems are for. And I
now know that things
aren't always what
they seem to be.

That day may have
been just another day
to these vendors, but
to me, it seems that
day was a day of
change. Once safe
spots in Brittania are
now dangerous places
to be. I have learned
you should not go
without a mage to
battle with those
things. Be warned, for
I do not know how
long these vile
creatures will roam
our countryside, but I
will not count on an
end anytime soon.

- Ceridwyn, First
Lady of Unholy
Disciples